

Warehouse 86

"Devastation:Reform"

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Within these walls I see myself
Locked inside of this cage
I slip deeper into remorse
And further into rage

How long until there will be
Rest for the Wicked?
How far have I gone this time?
Too far; too far

Show me the way, I will follow your footsteps
Just bring me the key and break me out
I'm so sick of here

I know the way; I know the way
So let's pack our shit and get out of this place
I'm so sick of here

Every time I choke to breathe
Everything is as it seems
Cluttered with my past mistakes
And the ones I've yet to make

How long until there will be
Rest for the Wicked?
How far have I gone this time?
Too far; too far

Show me the way, I will follow your footsteps
Just bring me the key and break me out
I'm so sick of here

I know the way; I know the way
So let's pack our shit and get out of this place
I'm so sick of here

So what's it gonna take to find escape?
Sinking deeper into the thought, there is no way

How long until there will be
Rest for the Wicked?

How far have I gone this time?
Too far; too far

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